

War blog

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H5C

Jack Churchill was a man, always equipped with a longbow and basket-hilted Scottish broadsword. He loved his archery and sword fighting. Jack wasn't some knight in 1750, he was a British officer who fought in world war 2. Jack was born in 1906 as John Malcolm Thorpe Fleming Churchill, which, he thought, were too many names, so he went by "Jack Churchill." He was born in Hong Kong where he spent his time there exploring rural areas until his family moved back to England in 1917. He graduated from the Royal Military College Sandhurst in 1926 from where he moved to Asia, where he spent his free time riding his motorcycle and learning how to play the bagpipe. He saw the war as an perfect opportunity to practice his archery.

Jack was part of a regiment in France. In May of 1940, he took the lead when his commander was injured.

Jack and his men were prepared to ambush the German patrol. First they sat in a tower that overlooked a small, deserted town. Later the infantry went down, but Jack stayed. Jack was to signal the start of the attack from the watchtower to his infantry, who were hiding in the nearby streets and buildings. The infantry was to open fire on the German patrol. They hadn't discussed what the signal was going to be exactly. "Guy's I'll shoot that first man with this arrow! Ready!" screamed Jack from the tower. The enemy sergeant, who stood guard there with his two machine guns, heard the commotion and saw Jack. The confused sergeant raised his hand and charged his breath to scream a signal, but he was too late.

Jack had already aimed his bow, and shot. This man was the last who ever died of an arrow in battle.

With that, the ambush was on. Jack, left his tower, held up his sword and yelled: who else?" When the fighting switched from suppressing machine gun fire to hand-to-hand combat, Jack ran full speed into the side of the press of German soldiers and went full medieval on them with his broadsword.

He struck down three confused soldiers, then two more who were pretty surprised about all that was happening. The german patrol raised a white cloth, and the ambush was over. Churchill's men took the remaining patrols as prisoner.

Jack fought his way all across Europe: Italy, Norway, Yugoslavia, and places in between. His tactic was: charging into battle either with his sword drawn or while playing the bagpipe, throwing grenades, and somehow not dying.

But one day Jack's luck ran out, he found himself on top of a hilltop in Italy, as the last defender still able to hold a weapon left, surrounded by the enemy. He dropped his weapon and started playing "Will ye no come back again" on his bagpipes until a German grenade knocked him unconscious.

Jack woke up in concentration camp Sachsenhausen, Just days after being captured, He and another army officer crawled under the wire fence, through an abandoned drain to escape the camp. They even managed to make it almost all the way to the Baltic coast on foot, before being picked up by the germans near the city of Rostock. After waiting a while for another chance to escape, a chance finally arrived. The lighting system failed and Jack was able to once again escape. After his escape, Churchill walked 93 miles to Verona, Italy, to meet with the American troops. After he found them, Jack was send to Bruma to participate in the land battles against Japan. However by the time Jack arrived there, Nagasaki and Hiroshima had unfortunately just been nuked, so the war was over. A real bumner for Jack.

“If it wasn’t for those damn Yanks, we could have kept the war going another 10 years!”